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CRAUSTARK

The Story of a Love Behind a Throne.

By GEORGE BARR M'CUTCHEON

[Copyright, 1901, by Herbert S. Stone & Co.]

Grenfall Lorvy, a young man of wealth and a traveler, boards the east-bound express at Denver. He expects a tedious trip, but finds a mysterious and beautiful young woman on the train who interests him and is evidently a foreigner. He is unable to learn anything about her. The train is stopped through an accident to the enhe, and the mysterious young woman is left schind when it resumes its journey. Mr. Lorry voluntarily stays also, though he pretends that it was an accident. Mr. Lorry succeeds in getting the train held at the station four miles away and the two take a wild ride over the mountains. Their relations become friendly and the girl tells him her name is Guggenslocker and that she is from Edelweiss, the capital of Graustark, a country of which he has never heard. On the train again he makes the acquaintance of the girl's uncle and aunt, in whose company she is traveling, and does his best to establish himself in their good graces. The Guggenslockers spend a day in Washington, which is Mr. Lorry's home, and he does the conors, among other things taking the young woman out to drive and showing himself obviously in love. The visitors leave for New York with the intention of sailing immediately for Europe. After their departure Lorry is unable to settle down to business, becomes restless and moody, and before the end of summer sails for Europe with the purpose of visiting Edelweiss. In Paris he meets an old college friend, Harry Anguish, who is romantic and ready for adventure, and who arranges to accompany him on his search for Miss Guggenslocker. After a good deal of difficulty they find that Graustark is a tiny principality in the mountainous region

on Austria's remotest border. Edelweiss, a city of 75,000, is its capital and metropolis. When they reach there they find many soldiers in evidence, and they themselves attract much attention by their distinguished appearance and from the fact that they are Americans, but they find people in the place named Guggenslocker. Next day, in strolling about the streets, an elegant carriage drawn by gayly caparisoned white forses attracts their attention, and one of the adies seated therein proves to be Miss Guggenslocker. She shows much surprise at the sight of Lorry, but later sends him a note setting an or of the next day for him and his friend to call at her home with an attendant who will come for him. The same night Lorry and Anguish overhear a plot to rob the palace and abduct the princess. The chief conspirator is princess agrees to marry Prince Lorenz.

CHAPTER XVI.

A Clash and Its Result. "I feel like spending the rest of my days in that monastery up there," said Lorry, ing about the town. One was determined to leave the city, the other firm in his resolve to stay. The latter won the day when he shrewdly, if explosively, reminded the former that it was their duty as men to stay and protect the princess from the machinations of Gabriel, that knave of purgatory. Lorry, at last recognizing the hopelessness of his suit, was ready to throw down his arms and abandon the field to superior odds. His presumption in aspiring for the hand of a princess began to touch his sense of humor, and he laughed, not very merrily, it is true, but long and loudly, at his folly. At first he cursed the world and every one in it, giving up in despair, but later he cursed only himself. Yet, as he despaired and scoffed, he felt within himself an everpresent hope that luck might turn the tide

This puny ray grew perceptibly when Anguish brought him to feel that she needed his protection from the man who had once sought to despoil and who might reasonably be expected to persevere. He agreed to linger in Edelweiss, knowing that each day would add pain to the torture he was already suffering, his sole object being, he convinced himself, to frustrate Gabriel's

Returning late in the evening from their stroll, they entered a cafe celebrated in Edelweiss. In all his life Lorry had never known the loneliness that makes death welcome. To-night he felt that he could not he could never regain joy. His heart bled inside those castle walls. He scoffed and

The cafe was crowded with men and There were songs, jests and boisterous he did not lose his head again laughter. The celebration grew wilder, and taking seats at a table, ordered wine and at the door of their apartment announced cigars, both eager for a closer view of the the arrival of the prince's friend.

Lorenz was a good-looking young fellow, dissipation that suggested depravity in its and Colonel Attobawn. Their visit was advanced stage. The face that might have | brief, formal and conclusive. been handsome was the reflection of a roue, dashing, devilish. He was fair-haired and tall, taller than his companions by half a head. With reckless abandon he drank, and sang, and jested, arrogant in his flighty merriment. His cohorts were not far be-

At length one of the revelers, speaking in German, called on Lorenz for a toast to the Princess Yetive, his promised bride, Without a moment's hesitation the prince sprang to his feet, held his glass aloft and cried; "Here's to the fairest of the fair, sweet

Yetive, so hard to win, too good to lose. She loves me, God bless her heart! And I love her, God bless my heart, too! For each kiss from her wondrous lips I shall That is the price of a kiss."

"L'll give two thousand!" roared one of

years, when she has grown old and her lips she has not yet kissed me!"

Lorry's heart bounded with joy, though his hands were clenched in rage. row I shall taste what no other man has touched, what all men have coveted. And

that your foul mouths would blight with but one caress upon her tender lips, and yet | who is permitted to see into the future. you shall not be deprived of bliss. I shall kiss her thrice for each of you. Let me Drink to my princess!"

were raised to lip.

his immaculate English evening dress.

speaking in excited German. He whirled until after midnight that the duelist stairs, and the race to the prison. The reaand saw a scowling face beside his own, a sealed the envelopes, directed them and son I saved you from that mob should be was General Guerra who effected the cappair of gray eyes that flashed fire.

"What do you mean?" he demanded, anger replacing amazement. The other members of his party stood as if spell-bound. "I mean that you speak of the Princess of Graustark. Do you understand that, you

with rage, starting back and instinctively new English bulldog revolvers were to know not what they have done to my men reaching for the sword he did not carry, serve as weapons in the coming combat, at the hotel-perhaps butchered them." "You shall pay for this! I will teach you and a carriage was to be in waiting for

"I'll insult you more decidedly just to Before leaving their room they heard evi- His charges now saw the situation clearly

landed under a table ten feet away.

ment in their faces and in their actions. White uniformed policemen were flocking into the corridors; soldiers, coatless and hatless, fresh from their beds, came dashing upon the scene. There were excited cries, angry shouts and, more mystifying than all, horrified looks and whispers. "What has happened?" asked Lorry, stopping near the door.

"It can't be a fire. Look! The door to that room down there seems to be the center of attraction. Hold on! Don't go over there, Lorry. There may be something to unnerve you, and that must not happen now. Let us go down this stairway-it leads to a side entrance, I think." They were half way down the stairs when the thunder of rushing feet in the hall above came to their ears, causing them to hesitate between curiosity and good judgment. "They are coming this way."

"Hear them how!! What the devil can be the cause of all this rumpus?" cried the

At that instant a half dozen police guards appeared at the head of the stairs. Upon seeing the Americans they stopped and turned as if to oppose a foe approaching from the opposite direction. Baron Dangloss separated himself from the white coats above and called to the men below. In alarm they started for the street door. He was with them in an instant, his usually red face changing from white to purple, his anxious eyes darting first toward the group above and then toward the bewildered Americans.

"What's the matter?" demanded Lorry. "There! See!" cried Dangloss, and even as he spoke a conflict began at the head of the stairs, the police, augmented by a few soldiers, struggling against a howling, enraged mass of Axphainians. Dangloss dragged his reluctant charges through a small door, and they found themselves in the baggage-room of the hotel. Despite their queries he offered no explanation, but rushed them along, passing out of the opposite door, down a short stairway and into a side street. A half dozen police guards spirator called Michael. To save Graustark the | were awaiting them, and before they could catch the faintest idea of what it all meant, they were running with the officers through

an alley, as if pursued by demons. "Now, what in thunder does this mean?" stant, yet a sensation that would live in | panted Lorry, attempting to slacken the the gossip of generations had been created. | pace. He and Anguish were just beginning

"Do not stop! Do not stop!" wheezed Dangloss. "You must get to a place of safety. We cannot prevent something dreadful happening if you are caught!" "If we are caught!" cried Anguish. "Why,

what have we done?" "Unhand me, Baron Dangloss! This is an

outrage!" shouted Lorry. "For God's sake, be calm! We are befriending you. When we reach the Tower, where you will be safe, I shall explain." gasped the panting chief of police. A few moments later they were inside the prison | gates, angry, impatient, fatigued.

"Is this a plan to prevent the duel?" demanded Lorry, turning upon the chief, who had dropped limply into a chair and was mopping his brow. When he could find his breath enough to answer, Dangloss did so, and he might as well have thrown a bombshell at their feet.

"There'll be no duel. Prince Lorenz is

"Dead!" gasped the others. "Found dead in his bed, stabbed to the heart!" exclaimed the chief. "We have saved you from his friends, gentlemen, but I must say that you are still in a tight

He then related to them the whole story. Just before 6 o'clock Mizrox had gone to the prince's door to prepare him for the duel. The door was closed but unlocked, as he found after repeated knockings. Lorenz was lying on the bed, undressed and covered with blood. The horrified duke made a hasty examination and found that he was dead. A dagger had been driven to his heart as he slept. The hotel was aroused, the police called, and the excitement was at its highest pitch when the two friends came from their own room a few minutes

"But what have we to do with this dreadful affair? Why are we rushed off here like criminals?" asked Lorry, a feeling of cruel gladness growing out of the knowledge that Lorenz was dead and that the princess was freed from her compact.

"My friends," said Dangloss, slowly, "you are accused of the murder.'

Lorry was too much stunned to be angry. too weak to protest. For some moments after the blow fell he and Anguish were speechless. Then came the protestations, the rage and the threats, through all of which Dangloss sat calmly. Finally he sought to quiet them, partially succeeding.

"Mr. Lorry, the evidence is very strong against you, but you shall not be unjustly treated. You are not a prisoner as yet. In Graustark a man who is accused of murder. and who has not been seen by any one to commit the crime, cannot be legally arrested until an accuser shall go before the observed Mr. Anguish. "Now, what have princess, who is also high priestess, and swear on his own life that he knows the leader and has a large following. guilty man. The man who so accuses agrees When Anguish announced that his prin- to forfeit his own life in case the other is which you are safe. Lorenz's friends would

"But, my God, how can they accuse me? I are parched and dry from the sippings I on the next morning in the valley beyond knew nothing of the murder until I reached have had, I'll sell them at a bargain. Alas, the castle, two miles from town. There this place," cried Lorry, stopping short in was no law prohibiting duels in Graustark. his restless walk before the little baron. "So you say, but---"

> "If you accuse me, damn you, I'll kill you!" whispered Lorry, holding himself

"Be calm, sir," cautioned Dangloss. "I may have my views, but I am not willing No. 127 West Sixty-seventh street in this with the earnestness and conviction of one to take oath before her Majesty. Listen: You were heard to say you would kill him; plain to you. I love my princess, and I do "I shall intrust these letters to you, Har- | not forget that you risked your life-each of you-to protect her. I have done all that I can, gentlemen, to protect you in return. It means death to you if you fall into the hands of his followers just now. A few hours will cool them off, no doubt, but now

There was anxiety in Dangloss's voice and there was honesty in his keen old eyes, and applogized warmly for the words they sistance with several savage blows, after or running about the halls, intense excite- lieved Lorry guilty of the murder; pro- street. Fire, fornado and explosion.

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testations of innocence had been politely THE RESIDENCE OF THE PARTY OF T received and politely disregarded, "Do you expect one of his friends to take

"I do not say you are guilty, remember, but I will say that if you did murder Prince Lorenz you have made the people of Graustark rejoice from the bottoms of their hearts, and you will be eulogized from one end of the land to the other.' "Hanged and eulogized," said Lorry,

LIKE DEVIL'S ISLAND. Venezuelan's Story of Persecution About General Hernandez.

New York Tribune. A Venezuelan who arrived a few days ago from Maracaibo told a Tribune reporter a story of persecution about Gen. Jose Manuel Hernandez, who is a political prisoner in Venezuela. This story in some respects resembles the accounts of the treatment of Captain Dreyfus while imprisoned on Devil's island General Hernandez, who is equally well known by the sobriquet "El Mocho" (the

gainst President Cipraino Castro. Gen. this place alive as long as General Castro If there is one person whose power Presi-

His political and military strength was recently shown in the organization of a biras. This uprising, which President Castro called a "Colombian invasion," was in reality a Hernandez movement, it is said. here, "began the systematic attacks on General Hernandez which his friends fear will end the veteran's career. The first dungeon in the foul-smelling old fort. A huge ball was fastened to his ankle. He is held incommunicado-that is, no one is allowed to see him nor is he permitted to communicate with the outside world. He is even denied the usual exercise about the prison yard. His keepers take a fiendish delight in throwing large live rats, spiders and other vermin into his dungeon, particularly when he sleeps. The rations allowed General Hernandez are only half those required by a man of his physique, To Nicolas Hernandez, twenty-four years to uproot them from a land Providence never old, the son of the general, who lives at

city, was repeated this story of the treatment of his father. He said: source the same information has reached me. It is terrible.

thoroughly aroused over his treatment. They assert that President Castro always adopts this method to get rid of persons who dare to oppose his rule. It is feared that General Hernandez, who is fifty-two Israel in Egypt nourish their graces. They were years old, will not live much longer. The news comes that another insurrection | no arm could deliver them but His. They were | the trial balance. s forming against President Castro. This | led to admit the justice of God's anger at their effort to depose him will be made, it is reported, by persons of his own party. The leadership of the movement is credited to

is feared by Castro, and it is said that only because of this was he recently appointed to succeed Pulido as minister of war. It ture of General Hernandez. By En By.

> W'en de storm break in de sky; Steady. En ready En you'll reach home by en by! Ef you des keep on a gwine

W'en de worl' tu'n roun'. Den steady. En ready Steady

En ready En you'll reach home by en by! -Atlanta Constitution

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bound in heavy bondage to the power of the

But, after all, since a Nation is made up of ability to do what one would like to do. Now its citizens and is a failure in proportion as As if to lend emphasis to the prodigious multi- | we should like to purify our municipal politics; | each man of them is a failure, the most serious

AMOS R. WELLS.

Synopsis of Preceding Chapters.

armed, resolve to frustrate the plot, and save ti princess. They gain entrance to the palace. One of the conspirators is Dannox, a palace guard.
Lorry and Anguish become separated. Lorry,
hearing footsteps, conceals himself and passes
through a door, finding himself in a sleeping room. A woman speaks. She tells him she is the princess. He implores her to be quiet, tells her that there is a plot against her and that he will save her; that he is Grenftall Lorry. Seeing his face she trusts and obeys. The princess is Miss Guggenslocker. Dannox, the special guard, who is one of the traitors, enters and strikes Lorry insensible. Anguish appears on the scene and after him Baron Dangloss, chief of police, with a squad of men. He had suspected the Americans of evil designs and had followed them to the castle. He has the conspirators instantly taken out and shot, without thinking first to extort from them a con fession as to the identity of their leader, named Michael, who has escaped. Lorry, recovering slowly from his injury, is kept in the palace and made much of by the princess and her uncle and aunt. Lorry falls more deeply in love than ever, but really s the hopelessness of his While he is still confined to his room the princess comes in alone on one occasion to see him, and her kindness causes him to forget his prudence and confess his love for her. She admits a regard for him, but tells him that the affection is hopeless, and that they must forget it. She has, however, arranged that he and Anguish shall be guests at the palace as long as they shall stay in Edelweiss. Anguish wins the affections of the Countess Dagmar, lady-inwaiting to the princess. Lorry learns that Graustark is on the verge of ruin; that a war debt of \$39,000,000 will shortly fall due, and default means the forfeiture of nearly all of Graustark save Edelweiss. The princess can avert disaster by giving her hand in marriage to Prince Lorenz or Prince Gabriel, of adjoining provinces. Each is coarse and dissipated. The princess conducts Lorry through the castle, finally reaching the throne room, where an ardent love scene ensues, and Lorry barely escapes shooting by one of her zealous attendants. This episode results in the speedy departure of both Americans from the castle. Lorry and Anguish recognize Gabriel's voice as that of the con-

which the Graustark spectators and the waiters interfered. It was all over in an in-A prince of the realm had been brutally to regain their senses. assaulted! Holding his jaw, Lorenz picked himself from the floor, several of his friends running to his aid. There was blood on his lips and chin; it trickled to his shirt front. For some moments he stood panting, glar-

"I am Lorenz of Axphain, sir," he said at last, his voice quivering with suppressed

ing at Lorry's mocking face.

"It shall be a pleasure to kill you, Lorenz." observed his adversary, displaying his ignorance of lese-majesty. Anguish, pale and very much concerned, dragged him away, the prince leaving the

cafe ahead of them, followed by his chat-

tering, cursing companions. Prince Gabriel

was standing near the door as they passed

out. He looked at the American sharply, and Anguish detected something like triumphant joy in his eyes. "Good Lord, Lorry; this means a duel! Don't you know that?" cried he, as they

started upstairs.

"Of course, I do. And I'm going to kill that villain, too," exclaimed Lorry, loud enough to be heard from one end of the "This is horrible, horrible! Let me square

it up some way if---' began the alarmed

"Square it up! Look here, Harry Anguish, am the one who will do the squaring. If he wants a duel he can have it at any old time and in any style he desires."

"He may kill you!" "Not while a just God rules over our deslive, so maddening was the certainty that | tinies. I'll take my chances with pistols, and now let me tell you one thing, my boy; with the longing to be near her who dwelt | he'll never live to touch his lips to hers, nor will there be a royal wedding. She cannot marry a dead man." He was beside himself with excitement and it was fully half an women. In a far corner sat a party of Ax- | hour before Anguish could bring him to a sensible discussion of the affair. Gradually he became cool, and, the fever once gone,

"Choose pistols at ten paces and at 8 to Lorry and Anguish crossed the room, and, morrow," he said, nonchalantly, as a rap

> Anguish admitted two well-dressed. black-bearded men, both of whom had sat at the prince's table in the cafe. They introduced themselves as the Duke of Mizrox

> "We understand that you are persons of rank in your own America?" said his Grace of Mizrox, after a few moments.

> "We are sons of business men," responded Mr. Anguish. "Oh, well, I hardly know. But his highness is very willing to waive his rank, and to grant you a meeting. "I am delighted by his highness's conde-

scension, which I perfectly understand."

we to settle, gentlemen? "The detail of weapons." cipal chose pistols a strange gleam crept | proved innocent. If you are to be charged into the eyes of the Axphainians, and they | with the murder of the prince, some one seemed satisfied. Colonel Attobawn acted must go before the princess and take oath credit myself with one thousand gavvos. as interpreter during this short but very |-his life against your. I am holding you important interview which was carried on here, sir, because it is the only place in in the Axphain language. Lorry sat on the the nobles, and there was a laugh in which | window-sill, steadfastly gazing into the | have torn you to pieces had we not found night. The visitors departed soon, and it you first. You are not prisoners, and you move was to transfer him to the darkest "Nay! I'll not sell them now. In after | was understood that Prince Lorenz would | may depart if you think it wise." condescend to meet Mr. Lorry at 8 o'clock

"Well, you're in for it, old man," said Anguish, gloomily, his chin in his hands as he "She will kiss me to-morrow. To-mor- fastened melancholy eyes upon his friend. "Don't worry about me, Harry. There's | tense. Anguish caught and held him. only one way for this thing to end. His I'll be generous, gentlemen. She is so fair royal highness is doomed." Lorry spoke

Calmly he prepared to write some letters, you began the fight; you were the aggresnot to say farewell, but to explain to cer- sor, and there is no one else on earth, it is count; thrice eleven is thirty-three, Ave, tain persons the cause of the duel and to said, who could have wished to murder thirty-three of my kisses shall be wasted say that he gloried in the good fortune him. The man who did the stabbing enfor the sake of my friends, lucky dogs! which had presented itself. One of these | tered the room through the hall door and letters was addressed to his mother, an- left by the same. There are drops of blood "Brave!" cried the others, and the glasses other to the father of Prince Lorenz, and on the carpet, leading direct to your door. the last to the princess of Graustark. To | On your knob are the prints of bloody fin-A chair was overturned. The form of a the latter he wrote much that did not ap- | gers where you-or some one else-placed | man landed suddenly at the side of the pear in the epistles directed to the others. his hand in opening the door. It was this prince and a rough hand dashed the glass | Anguish had been in his room more than an | discovery, made by me and my men, that from his fingers, the contents flying over hour, and had frequently called to his fully convinced the enraged friends of the friend and begged him to secure what rest | dead prince that you were guilty. When we "Don't you dare to drink that toast!" he could in order that their nerves might opened the door you were gone. Then came eried a voice in his astonished ear, a voice be steady in the morning. But it was not the search, the night at the head of the

> knocked at his second's door to say: ry. You must see that they start on their way to-morrow."

Then he went to bed and to sleep. At 6 his second, who had slept but little, called him. They dressed hurriedly and pre-"Gh!" screamed the prince, convulsed pared for the ride to the valley. Their own | -now it would be madness to face them. I them in a side street at 7 o'clock,

avoid misapprehension," snaried Lorry, dences of commotion in the hotel, and were swinging his big fist squarely upon the apprehensive lest the inmates had learned had uttered under the pressure of somemouth of the prince. His royal Highness of the duel and were making ready to fol- what extenuating circumstances. They exlow the fighters to the appointed spot. pressed a willingness to remain in the pris-Instantly the cafe was in an uproar. The There was a confusion of voices, the sound on until the excitement abated, or until stupefied Axphainians regained their senses of rushing feet, the banging of doors, the some one swore his life against the supand a general assault was made upon the noise increasing as the two men stepped posed murderer. They were virtually prishot-headed American. He knocked another into the open hall. They were amazed to oners, and they knew it well. Furthermore, down, Harry Anguish coming to his as- see half-dressed men and women standing they could see that Baron Dangloss be-

order received.

binding.

the cath" asked Lorry. "Yes; it is sure to come." "Rut you will not do so yourself?"

"I thank you, captain, for I see that you

[To Be Continued Next Tuesday.]

result of bullet wounds, is the head of the Conservative party in Venezuela. He has led several revolutions against the Liberal government of the republic. Something like two years ago he started a rebellion Hernandez was captured and incarcerated in San Carlos fort at Maracaibo. He has to the free and tranquil manner of the nomad. been there since. To a fellow-political prisoner he said: "I don't expect to leave

"It has been some time since I have "El Mocho" visited this city a few years

Ef you des keep on a hopin' Dat de times mend You boun' ter ketch de rainbow At de roun' worl's end. Den steady.

En a kiverin' er de groun' You boun' to ketch de rainbow

En ready

W'en de light fall from de sky;

Insure with German Fire insurance of

...Topics in the Churches...

Proposition and the second and the s

THE SUNDAY-SCHOOL LESSON. Nov. 10, 1901: Israel Oppressed in

Egypt-Exodus i, 1-14.

tentious reply was, "If it had not perished, I the misfortune of the Egyptian bondage, Israel | molding bricks, carrying the same, and the experience of the brickyard held a jewel after ploration fairly out-explores itself when it preall. * * * It was an extreme humiliation just | sents us with a photograph of the very Pharaoh guished services of Joseph himself. To find o e Not for a moment was Providence themselves suddenly degraded from their posi- oblivious to the suffering of Israel. "Their cry easiest of all vocations to the most laborious of dent Castro fears he is "El Mocho." The all. . . No paraphrase can possibly inten- seventy of Israel is matched by the one hundred latter is recognized as an able military sify the forceful phraseology of the original nar- and twenty of Pentecost. The prolific increase rative. Pharaoh's object was decimation. Bailiffs with hard hearts and bludgeons were at a prerevolutionary movement on the frontier mium. They afflicted with their burdens. There sions one day, and five thousand the next. The under the leadership of Gen. Rangel Gar- | was a ferocity (rigor) in their exactions. They afflictions of the Pharaohs is matched by the intended nothing else than to break in pieces of the Caesars. The ruler of the Tiber is and crush the captive race. They embittered impotent as the ruler of the Nile. "Times of "Immediately following this," said one of their lives. The tally of bricks required was alunder both regimes. * * * Ho makes best Hernandez's former fellow-prisoners, now | ways waxing, though the material to make them steadily waned. Affliction, sorrow, oppression, progress who proves a docile pupil in the school of adversity. It was a noble saying of a great sighing, groaning, are oft-recurring words in this dismal chronicle of slavery. * * * This most prolonged and irritating bondage was, however, like the ax the very blow of which sets free the pent-up fragrance of the sandalwood. It was like the rude trampling after which the camomile emits its richest odor. The first sweet use of Isreal's adversity in Egypt was to loosen the For all I bless Thee, most for the severe." hold which that country had obtained upon the

emigrant nation, and to make them homesick for Canaan. It is probable that nothing short of this terrible ordeal would have been sufficient intended they should abide in permanently. The weird country exercised its mystic spell even after they had left it far behind them, and they pains and indignities made them feel alike-hope and aspire alike. " And as "sharp frests nourish corn, so did the sharp afflictions' of shut up to faith in God. No eye pitied them,

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create the famed tabernacle, in the construction of which all these arts were employed. * * * A noble Roman stood wrapped in his toga,

they parallel the divine plan. They perish when covenant. Both had small beginnings. The tians, whose tally shows three thousand acces-

divine: "I have learned more of self and God in one hour of extremity than a whole lifetime of prosperity could teach me." And admirably "Amidst my list of blessings infinite

Stands this the foremost, that my heart has bled.

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR. Our National Bondage-Hab. i, 13-17;

In one of her addresses dissolving Parliament, sighed for the onions and fleshpots of the Nile- Queen Victoria once congratulated her legislaheard from my father, but from another land. . . Egypt, too, was the flery furnace tors on a queer subject, a reduction in the nawhere a loose population was fused into a com- | tional revenues. "The growth of the revenue," pact nationality. Nothing surpasses common said the good Queen, "has been sensibly reago and has many friends here. They are suffering in accomplishing this end. Their like tarded by a cause which, in itself, is to be contemplated with satisfaction. I refer to the diminution of the receipts of the exchequer from duties on intoxicating liquors." England was richer by that loss, and well would it be for all nations if their citizens were as wise to take

Amos vi. 1-6-Temperance Meeting.

Bishop McCabe once directed attention to the manifold sins, and to repent of them. Their fact that the laboring people of this country aspiration for their divinely-promised "rest" in spend every three years on intoxicating liquors Gen. Ramon Guerra, who is minister of war | Canaan was quickened thereby. * * * When | more than the aggregate banking capital of the in his Cabinet. He is another fighter who | the great assay was finished, God quenched the | nation. "In three years," said he, "by saving | furnace fires with the waters of the Red sea, what they pour down their throats, they could The new-born nation, christened in cloud and have banks running in their interest with an sea, came up out of the depths singing an- aggregate capital of two thousand two hundred tiphonally such a paean as earth never heard be- | and fifty millions a year, the profits to be divided fore. To the praiseful acclaim of the male among them." If the capitalists should place chorus, "I will sing unto the Lord, for He hath | laborers under a burden represented by these triumphed gloriously," the female responded, enormous figures, they would think they were in "Sing, ye to the Lord, for He hath triumphed | bondage indeed. What is the test of a bondage? It is the in-

> plication of Israel in Egpyt, the small beginning | but we cannot, so long as the saloon is their | part of our national bondage is the bondage of is carefully set forth. The census shows seventy | dominant center. We should like to clevate na- | the drunkard himself. Think what it means to souls. But these fairly "vegetate" and "spawn" | tional politics; but we cannot, while political a country to have hundreds of thousands of its until, in the fewest possible generations, three parties are controlled by saloon-controlled men. voters with judgment muddled by whisky, hunmillions of them fill the land, " " Genesis We should like to better our public schools, es- dreds of thousands of its workers withdrawn to Exodus is the transition from biography to tablish public libraries everywhere, create pub- largely from productive employment by the history-from the quiet annals of patriarchal life | lic parks and art museums; but we cannot, while | muscle-wasting, nerve-destroying curse, and to the stirring chronicles of national crisis. * * * | the saloens tax us so heavily to maintain police, | nundreds of thousands of its fathers of families The silent years between Joseph and Moses re- | courts, prisons, almshouses and asylums. We | transformed into wife-beaters and the progenisemble those between Malachi and Jesus. In should like to carry Christian missions to a tors of weaklings, idiots, criminals and drunkthis epoch, Israel was busy learning law, gov- triumphant conclusion, to plant Christ's peace in | ards like themselves. ernment, and mechanic arts. They saw the in- the hearts of all our citizens at home and finally | Can anyone call himself a patriot who is not calculable advantages of organized society, and in the hearts of all mankind; but we cannot, so bending every energy toward freeing his land readily adopted it when Providence proffered long as these illegitimate expenses of the saloon | from this fearful bondage? If a foreign for of them a form. They learned the craft of the are foisted by the ignoble part of the community one-hundredth the rancor should assail us, would carpenter, smith, engraver, weaver, potter, dyer, upon those of higher aims. In a thousand ways | not every household furnish a musket and a So that in the wilderness they were able to this Nation, proud and strong as it is, yet is man?

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STENCILS AND SEALS.

grieved, but grieved the more.